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the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®
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TM
THOUGHT SHE'D BE EASY TO NAB, DIDN'T YOU, SPIDEY--?
--BUT YOU FORGOT SHE'S THE BLACK CAT!
JR.JR + AM

While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter soon found that he had GAINED the arachnid's powers... and had, in effect, become a human spider...

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

MARV WOLFMAN SCRIPT/EDITS ✲ KEITH POLLARD LAYOUTS ✲ PABLO MARCOS FINISHES ✲ R. PARKER LETTERS ✲ R. SLIFER COLORS ✲ J. SHOOTER CONSULTING ED.

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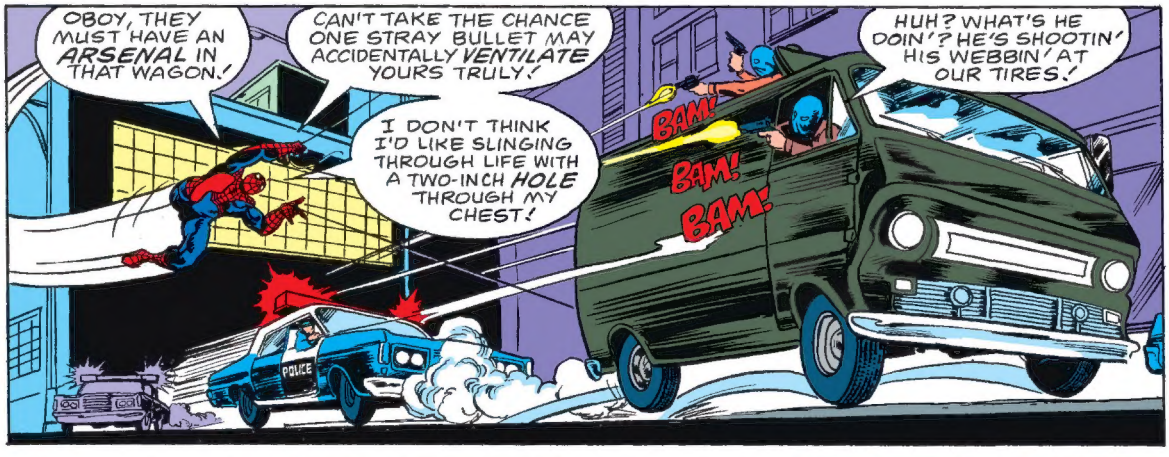
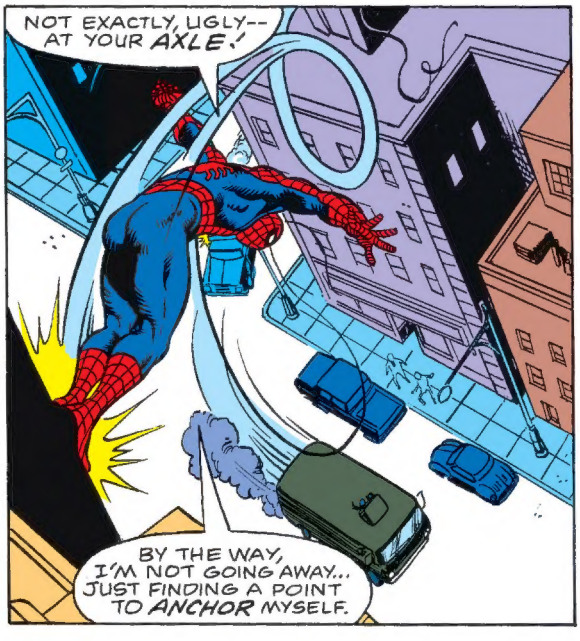
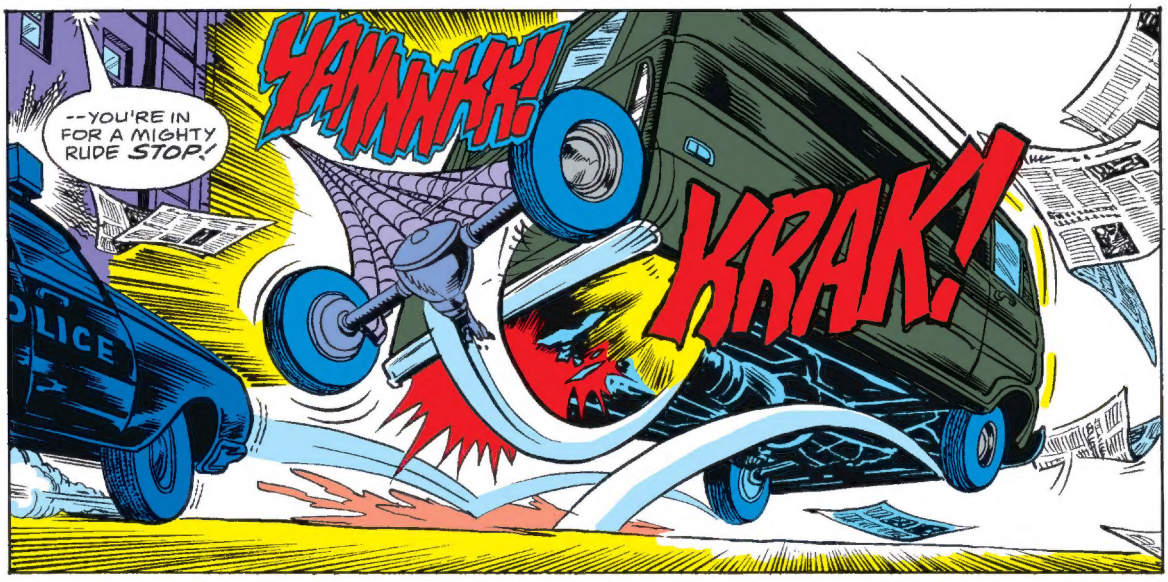
THATS RIGHT, BUNKY. SAY, CAN I JOIN THIS LITTLE BROUHAHA, OR IS IT A PRIVATE PARTY?
BY THE WAY, I'VE GOT A HORRIBLE HEADACHE. MIND PUTTING AWAY YOUR CAP PISTOLS FOR AWHILE?
THWIP!

THERE... I SHOULD START FEELIN' BETTER ANY SECOND NOW!
HEY! HE PULLED MY PIECE OUTTA MY HANDS!
CHARLIE--GET US OUTTA HERE--ON THE DOUBLE!


OBOY, THEY MUST HAVE AN ARSENAL IN THAT WAGON!
CAN'T TAKE THE CHANCE ONE STRAY BULLET MAY ACCIDENTALLY VENTILATE YOURS TRULY!
I DON'T THINK I'D LIKE SLINGING THROUGH LIFE WITH A TWO-INCH HOLE THROUGH MY CHEST!
HUH? WHAT'S HE DOIN'? HE'S SHOOTIN' HIS WEBBIN' AT OUR TIRES!
BAM!
BAM!
BAM!
POLICE


NOT EXACTLY, UGLY--AT YOUR AXLE!
BY THE WAY, I'M NOT GOING AWAY... JUST FINDING A POINT TO ANCHOR MYSELF.

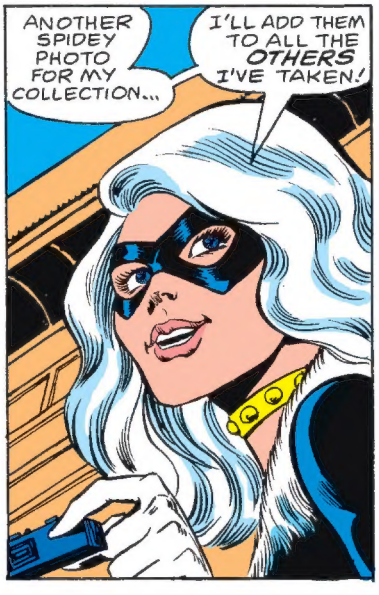
OTHERWISE, I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO GRAB MY WEB-LINE WITH ALL MY SPIDER-STRENGTH.
HOPE YOU BOYS USED YOUR SEAT BELTS, OTHERWISE--

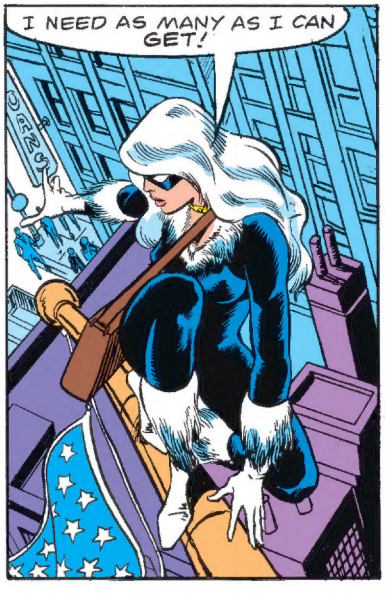

--YOU'RE IN FOR A MIGHTY RUDE STOP!
SHANNKK!
KRAK!

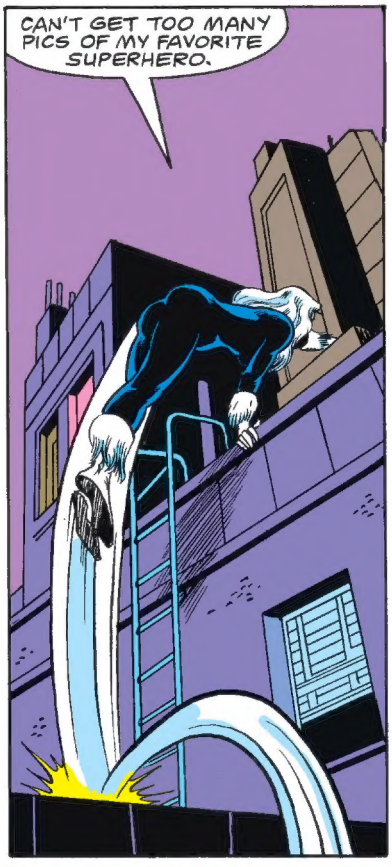
KRASH!
NOT BAD, BOYS... WHEN YOU GET OUTTA PRISON, YOU MIGHT TRY OUT FOR THE DEMOLITION DERBY!
COURSE, BY THAT TIME, YOU'LL ONLY BE ELIGIBLE FOR THE SENIOR CITIZEN RALLY!

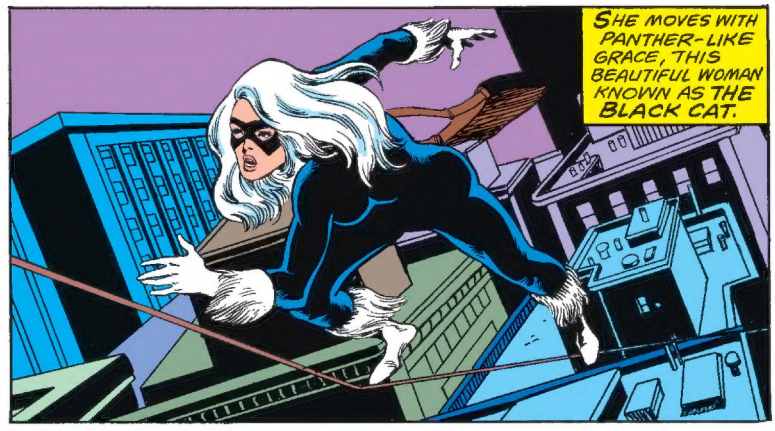
TAKE CARE, KIDDOS. SEEYA IN TWENTY-TO-THIRTY!
BAH! I NEVER WANNA SEE YOU EVER AGAIN, WEB-SLINGER!
DON'T WORRY, CREEP, WHERE YOU'RE GOIN' YOU WON'T HAVE TO!

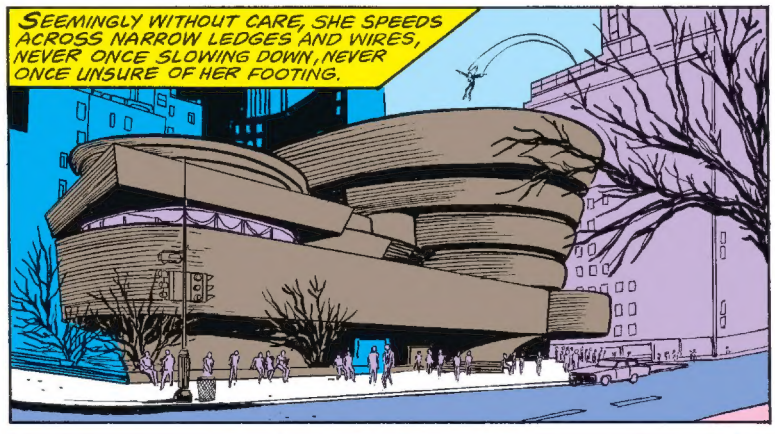
WOW! THAT WAS SCRUMPTIOUS!


ANOTHER SPIDEY PHOTO FOR MY COLLECTION...
I'LL ADD THEM TO ALL THE OTHERS I'VE TAKEN!


I NEED AS MANY AS I CAN GET!


CAN'T GET TOO MANY PICS OF MY FAVORITE SUPERHERO.


SHE MOVES WITH PANTHER-LIKE GRACE, THIS BEAUTIFUL WOMAN KNOWN AS THE BLACK CAT.


SEEMINGLY WITHOUT CARE, SHE SPEEDS ACROSS NARROW LEDGES AND WIRES, NEVER ONCE SLOWING DOWN, NEVER ONCE UNSURE OF HER FOOTING.

SHE RACES NORTHWARD THROUGH THE OVERPOWERING MANHATTAN SKYLINE. THEN, FINALLY, HER DESTINATION IS AT HAND.
THIS SHOULDN'T TAKE TOO LONG... I'VE CASED OUT THE MUSEUM FOR THE PAST SEVERAL DAYS...
I KNOW THE SCHEDULE ALL THE GUARDS MAKE.

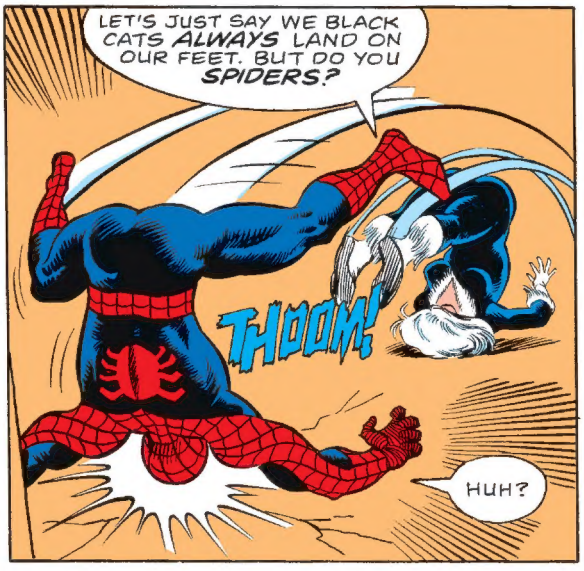
THERE IT IS... THERE IT IS. THE GOLDEN LOVERS THEMSELVES. THEY ARE STILL AS BEAUTIFUL AS EVER...

I CAN'T WAIT TO HOLD THEM IN MY HANDS, TO ADD THEM TO MY COLLECTION, TO... EH?
SOMEONE COMING THIS WAY? BUT THAT CAN'T BE!
THE GUARD ISN'T SCHEDULED TO COME BY HERE FOR ALMOST EIGHT MINUTES.

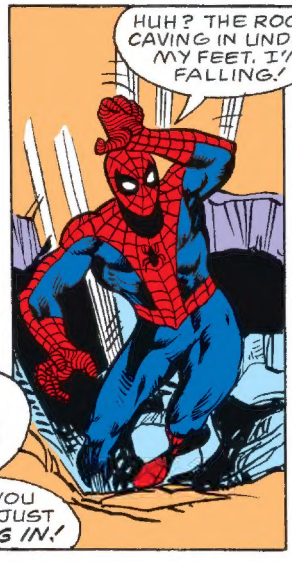
UH-OH... IT'S A DIFFERENT GUARD! I BET THE ONE I'VE FOLLOWED IS OUT SICK! WHAT ROTTEN LUCK!
YOU THERE -- WHOEVER YOU ARE! DON'T DARE MOVE... NOT EVEN AN INCH.
NOT EVEN TO BLOW YOU A KISS, LOVE?
SINCE YOU DON'T KNOW ME, MY NAME'S THE BLACK CAT...
AND I'M CERTAIN YOU'VE HEARD ABOUT CROSSING OUR PATHS!
HUH? WHAT'S GOING ON?
OH, GEE... A SUDDEN GUST OF WIND MUST'VE SLAMMED OPEN THE DOOR...
WHAT BAD LUCK FOR YOU, LOVE.
OF COURSE, THAT MEANS IT'S GOOD LUCK FOR ME!
THUD!
HUH? THE BLACK CAT?
ALL CARS TO THE GUGGENHEIM MUSEUM... REPORTS OF THE BLACK CAT...
MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY...
I THOUGHT SHE WAS DEAD. I SAW HER PLUNGE INTO THE SEA... SHE WAS MUCH TOO HIGH TO SURVIVE!
AT LEAST I THOUGHT SHE WAS--
UNLESS THAT'S A GHOST, THE CAT IS STILL ALIVE... AND SHE'S OBVIOUSLY SWIPED SOMETHING FROM THE MUSEUM.
WHAT A SHAME SHE WENT TO ALL THAT EFFORT--

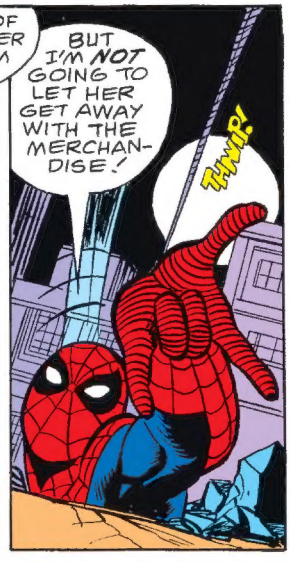
--JUST TO HAVE ME RETURN IT TO ITS RIGHTFUL PLACE!
WHOMP!
SPIDEY! I'D RECOGNIZE THAT LILTING VOICE ANYWHERE.
HELLO, THERE, CAT. BACK FROM THE DEAD, I SEE.
HOW ARE YOU, LOVE?

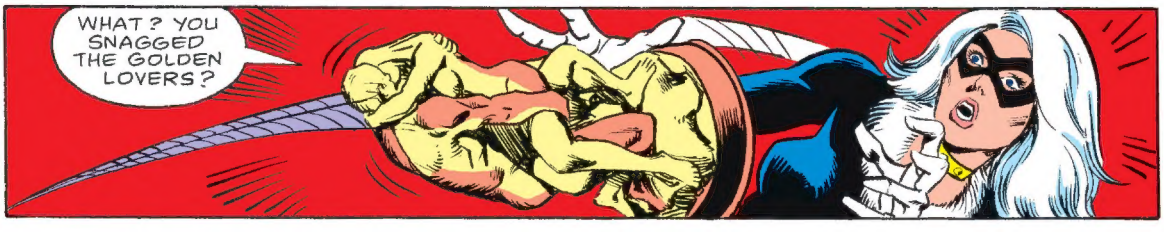
LET'S CAN THE BALONEY, CAT. HOW DID YOU SURVIVE THAT FALL?
OH, SPIDEY, YOU KNOW I CAN'T GIVE AWAY PROFESSIONAL SECRETS.

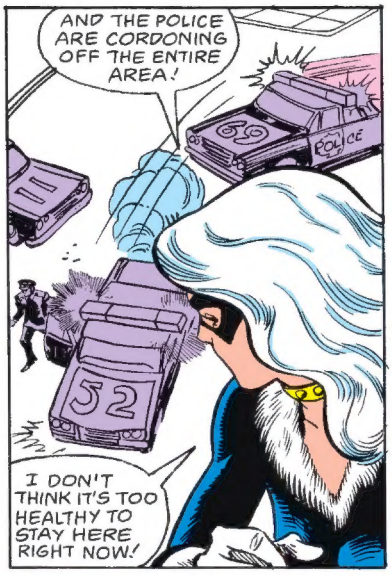

LET'S JUST SAY WE BLACK CATS ALWAYS LAND ON OUR FEET. BUT DO YOU SPIDERS?
THOOM!
HUH?

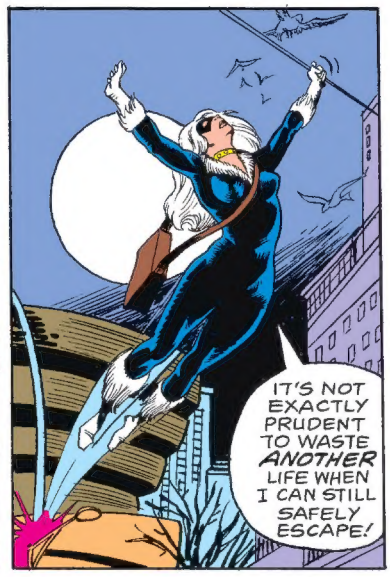
YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY, CAT, NOT THIS TIME!
SORRY, LOVE, BUT I'M AFRAID I AM.
YOU SEE, YOU AND I HAVE JUST HAD A FALLING IN!


HUH? THE ROOF CAVING IN UNDER MY FEET. I'M FALLING!


BUT I'M NOT GOING TO LET HER GET AWAY WITH THE MERCHANDISE!
THWIP!


WHAT? YOU SNAGGED THE GOLDEN LOVERS?


AND THE POLICE ARE CORDONING OFF THE ENTIRE AREA!
POLICE
52
I DON'T THINK IT'S TOO HEALTHY TO STAY HERE RIGHT NOW!


IT'S NOT EXACTLY PRUDENT TO WASTE ANOTHER LIFE WHEN I CAN STILL SAFELY ESCAPE!

SPIDER-MAN... THE CAT GOT AWAY.
YEAH, BUT WITHOUT HER GOODS. THEY'RE STILL SAFE!

AND, SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...
SO, THE BLACK CAT'S STILL ALIVE!
I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO BE SORRY OR HAPPY!

THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT HER THAT'S SO BLASTED ATTRACTIVE!
JUST AS THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE ABOUT HER THAT'S SO BLASTED DEADLY!
MAN, I WISH I KNEW HOW SHE DOES ALL THAT STUFF.
WELL, I'LL WONDER ABOUT THAT SOME OTHER TIME... AFTER A FULL NIGHT'S SLEEP. I'M BUSHED!

THE NEXT DAY AT THE OFFICES OF THE DAILY BUGLE...

COME ON, GLORY, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. ROBBIE WOULDN'T ACT THAT WAY!
WELL, BELIEVE IT, MAN--
HE ISN'T THE ROBBIE WE BOTH KNOW AND LOVE, PETER.

EVER SINCE HE ACCEPTED THE JOB AS PUBLISHER OF THE BUGLE TO REPLACE JONAH...
WELL, LOOK FOR YOURSELF!

GET OUT OF HERE, YOU FOOL. BLAST! IF I WANT SOMETHING DONE RIGHT, I HAVE TO DO IT, MYSELF!
YESSIR, MR. ROBERTSON... YESSIR!

TREPIDATIOUSLY, PETER PARKER ENTERS ROBBIE ROBERTSON'S OFFICE...
PETER? WHAT DO YOU WANT? I'M EXTREMELY BUSY!
YOU ALL RIGHT, ROBBIE? YOU WERE REALLY SNAPPING AT THAT COPYBOY.

WHAT BLASTED DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE TO YOU, PARKER? THIS IS MY OFFICE, REMEMBER? AND YOU QUIT!
SO WHY DON'T YOU GET YOUR BUTT OUT OF HERE?

IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT ROBBIE-- SURE.

RANDY?
YOU HEARD HIM, HUH, PETE?
HEARD? MY SKIN'S STILL CRAWLING.

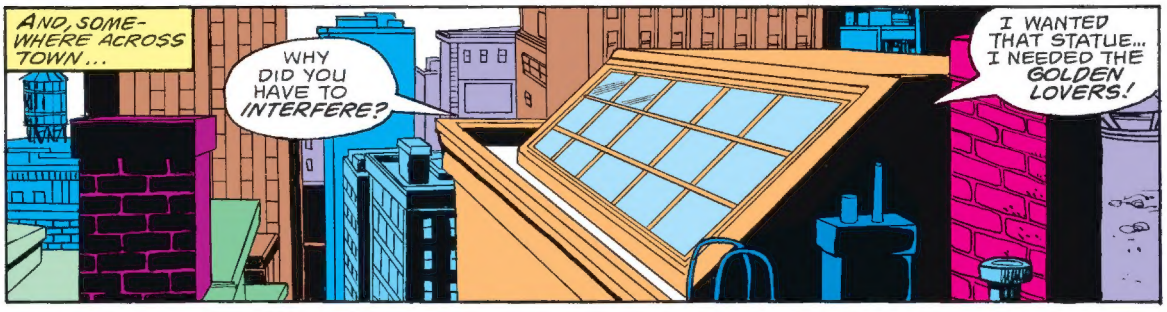
YEAH. I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN. I'M WORRIED, PETE. DAD'S NOT HIMSELF...
SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO HIM... SOMETHING REAL BAD.

AS PETE AND RANDY ROBERTSON GO THEIR SEPERATE WAYS...
SOMETHING WRONG WITH ROBBIE... BUT WHAT? WHAT?

MEANWHILE...
YOU HEARD ME. YOU DON'T LIKE THE WAY I WANT YOU TO WRITE THAT STORY YOU CAN QUIT! GOT THAT?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU WISH JONAH WERE BACK? I--
OH, MY SWEET HEAVEN... I... I DO SOUND LIKE JONAH...

IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN... EVERYTHING I'VE FEARED... IT'S STARTING ALL OVER!

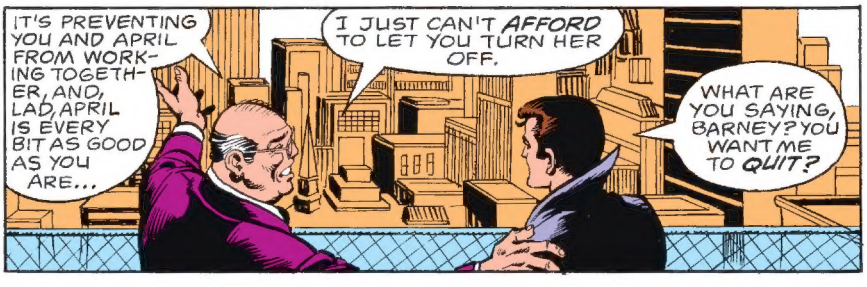

AND, SOMEWHERE ACROSS TOWN...
WHY DID YOU HAVE TO INTERFERE?
I WANTED THAT STATUE... I NEEDED THE GOLDEN LOVERS!

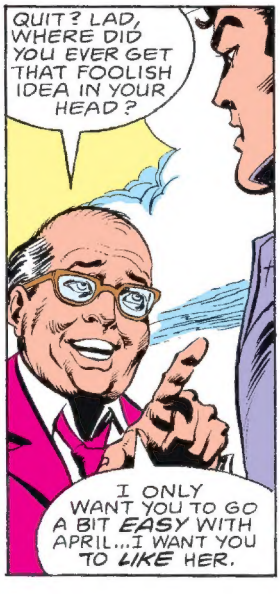
BUT YOU HAD TO GET IN MY WAY...
WHY? WHY DID YOU HAVE TO INTERFERE?

IF YOU KNEW THE REASON I STEAL--
YOU WOULDN'T INTERFERE! I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU--

-- DON'T MAKE ME HURT YOU!
SKREEK

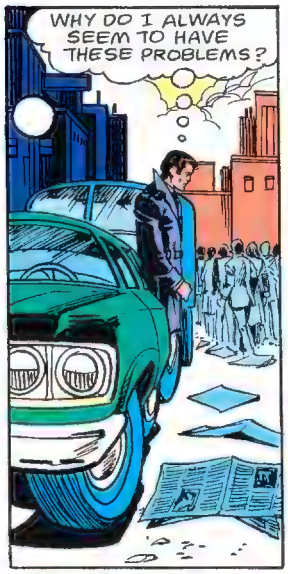
THE DAILY GLOBE...
M'BOY, THIS IS A MIGHTY BIG CITY HERE... THE BIGGEST CITY ANYWHERE AND IT'S OUR JOB TO COVER IT ALL...
GLO
PETER, YOU'VE GOT TALENT, MORE RAW TALENT THAN ANYONE I'VE EVER SEEN AND BELIEVE ME, LAD, I'VE SEEN PLENTY.
BUT, PETE, M'BOY, YOU'VE GOT A HOSTILE STREAK IN YOU...


IT'S PREVENTING YOU AND APRIL FROM WORKING TOGETHER, AND, LAD, APRIL IS EVERY BIT AS GOOD AS YOU ARE...
I JUST CAN'T AFFORD TO LET YOU TURN HER OFF.
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, BARNEY? YOU WANT ME TO QUIT?

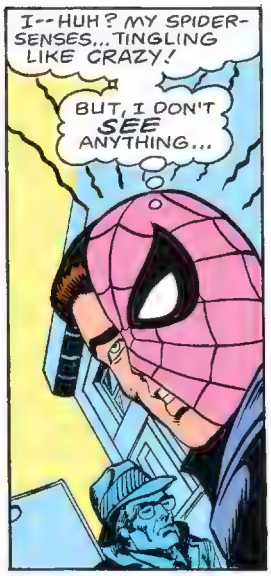

QUIT? LAD, WHERE DID YOU EVER GET THAT FOOLISH IDEA IN YOUR HEAD?
I ONLY WANT YOU TO GO A BIT EASY WITH APRIL... I WANT YOU TO LIKE HER.

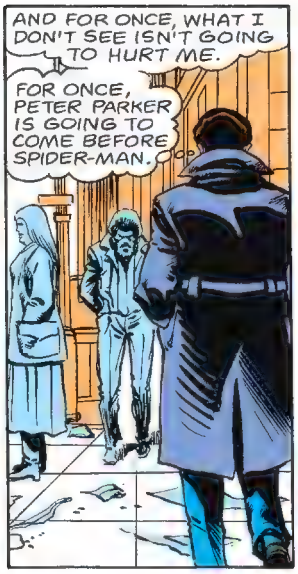
I'VE GOT THIS HUNCH, LAD... THE TWO OF YOU WORKING TOGETHER COULD BE ANOTHER WOODWARD AND BURNSTEIN. WHAT DO YOU SAY, BOY?
WHAT CAN I SAY, BARNEY? YOU'VE BEEN GOOD TO ME... IN THE SHORT WHILE I'VE BEEN HERE I'VE COME TO FEEL THE GLOBE IS MY HOME!

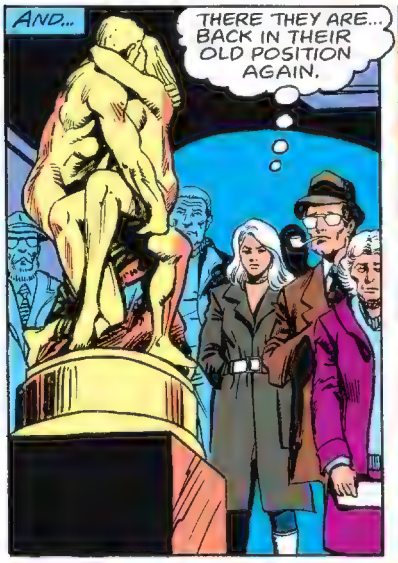
I'LL TRY, BARNEY, BUT I THINK YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO SPEAK TO APRIL AS WELL.


WHY DO I ALWAYS SEEM TO HAVE THESE PROBLEMS?

I DIDN'T MEAN TO BEGIN A NEGATIVE RELATIONSHIP WITH APRIL, BUT THAT JUST SEEMED TO HAPPEN.
FOR SOME REASON, SHE AND I GO TOGETHER LIKE OIL AND WATER!

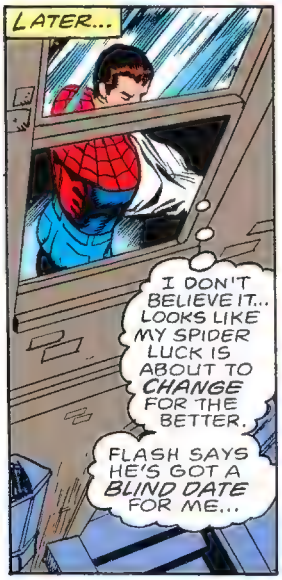

I--HUH? MY SPIDER-SENSES...TINGLING LIKE CRAZY!
BUT, I DON'T SEE ANYTHING...


AND FOR ONCE, WHAT I DON'T SEE ISN'T GOING TO HURT ME.
FOR ONCE, PETER PARKER IS GOING TO COME BEFORE SPIDER-MAN.


AND...
THERE THEY ARE... BACK IN THEIR OLD POSITION AGAIN.

AND THERE ARE MORE GUARDS AROUND THE GOLDEN LOVERS THAN YESTERDAY.
SPIDEY-- YOU'VE REALLY MADE MY LIFE DIFFICULT!

NO ONE, LOOKING,..THE PERFECT TIME TO HIDE MY LITTLE SURPRISE FOR LATER...
IN PLACE... NOW TO SCOOT OUT OF HERE AND TAKE A LITTLE CAT-NAP'TIL IT'S TIME.

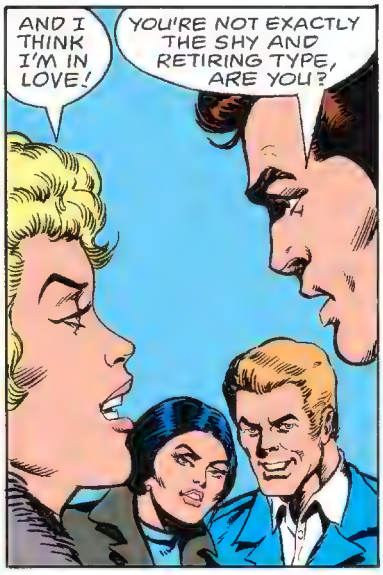

LATER...
I DON'T BELIEVE IT... LOOKS LIKE MY SPIDER LUCK IS ABOUT TO CHANGE FOR THE BETTER.
FLASH SAYS HE'S GOT A BLIND DATE FOR ME...

AND HERE I THOUGHT I'D BE CLIMBING THE WALLS AGAIN ALL NIGHT... LITERALLY!
I HAVEN'T HAD A DATE DATE SINCE M.J. AND I SPLIT--
THOSE MEETINGS WITH CISSY IRONWOOD WERE ABOUT AS BORING AS THREE-WEEK-OLD BAGELS.

SHORTLY...
FLASH, SHA SHAN... HOW'S IT GOING?

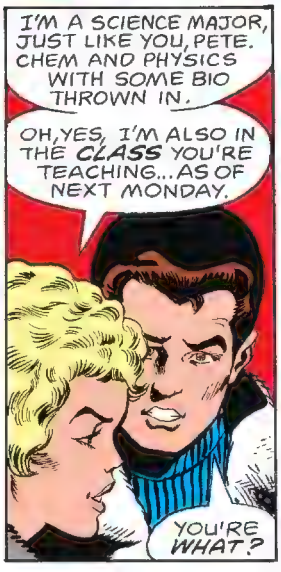
JUST GREAT, PAL. AND PETE, THERE'S SOMEONE I WANT YOU TO MEET...

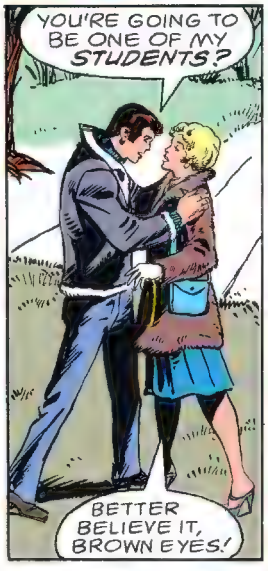
HI, THERE, PETE!
I'M DAWN... DAWN STARR.


AND I THINK I'M IN LOVE!
YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY THE SHY AND RETIRING TYPE, ARE YOU?

NO PERCENTAGE IN THAT NOW, IS THERE?
I TOLD FLASH AND SHA SHAN THAT WE WEREN'T JOINING THEM. SO, LET'S SPLIT.

WHERE ARE WE GOING, DAWN?
OH, DON'T WORRY, PETER, YOU WON'T BE LET DOWN, I PROMISE YOU.
HMM, YOU LOOK WORRIED. LET ME TELL YOU A LITTLE ABOUT MYSELF, THEN.

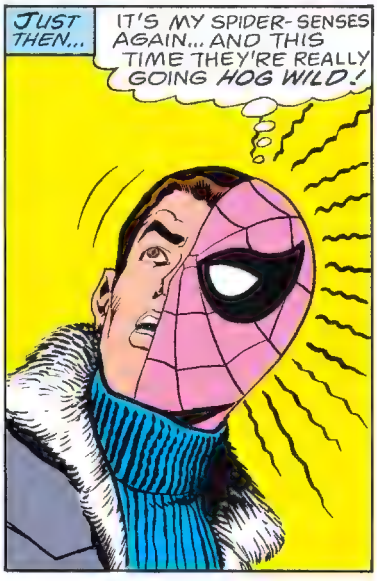

I'M A SCIENCE MAJOR, JUST LIKE YOU, PETE. CHEM AND PHYSICS WITH SOME BIO THROWN IN.
OH, YES, I'M ALSO IN THE CLASS YOU'RE TEACHING... AS OF NEXT MONDAY.
YOU'RE WHAT?

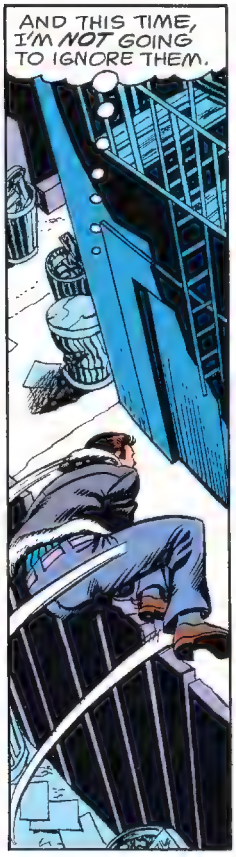

YOU'RE GOING TO BE ONE OF MY STUDENTS?
BETTER BELIEVE IT, BROWN EYES!

THEN... I CAN'T DATE YOU... IT WOULDN'T BE ETHICAL.
SO WHO GIVES A HOOT ABOUT ETHICS?
AT LEAST ONE OF US DOES, DAWN.

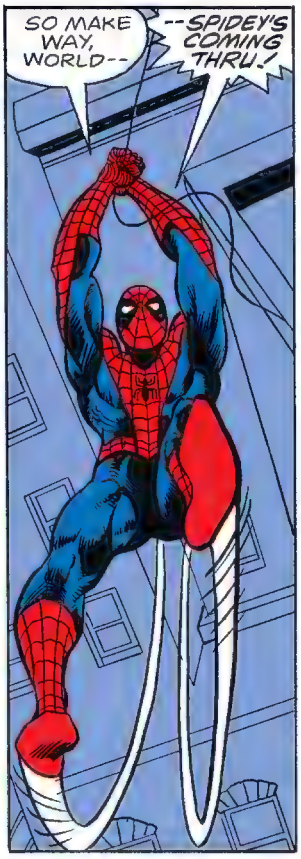
AND...
BLAST! I FINALLY MEET A KNOCKOUT, SOMEONE INTERESTED IN SCIENCE, SOMEONE I COULD PROBABLY ACTUALLY TALK TO--

--AND SHE HAS TO TURN OUT TO BE ONE OF MY STUDENTS!
WHY IS IT I WAS BORN UNDER THE PROVERBIAL BLACK CLOUD?
SOLOMON R GUGGENHEIM


JUST THEN...
IT'S MY SPIDER-SENSES AGAIN... AND THIS TIME THEY'RE REALLY GOING HOG WILD!


AND THIS TIME, I'M NOT GOING TO IGNORE THEM.

TODAY'S BEEN ONE LONG DOWNER. I COULD ACTUALLY USE A LITTLE SPIDER-ACTION RIGHT ABOUT NOW.


SO MAKE WAY, WORLD--
--SPIDEY'S COMING THRU!

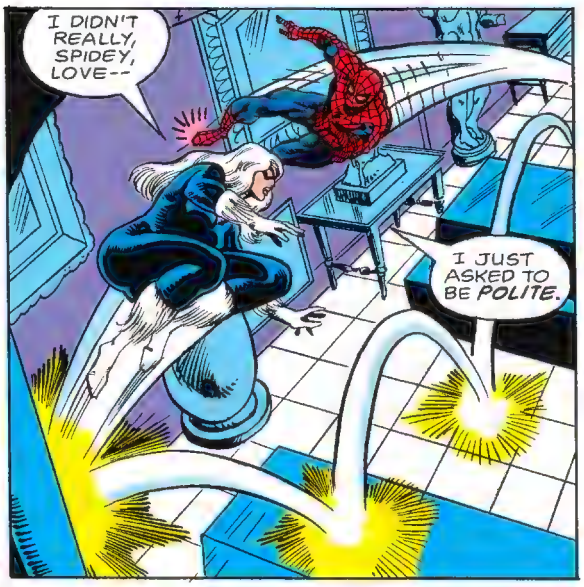
GUGGENHEIM AGAIN? THEN THE BLACK CAT MUST BE INVOLVED.
SHE MESSED UP GETTING HER LITTLE STATUE THE FIRST TIME AROUND, SO I GUESS SHE'S TRYING TO MAKE UP FOR LOST TIME.
WHAT A SHAME... SHE SHOULD'VE STAYED IN BED! SHE'S NOT GONNA BE ANY MORE SUCCESSFUL NOW THAN SHE WAS BEFORE!

AND, INSIDE THE MUSEUM DESIGNED BY FRANK LLOYD WRIGHT...
THE GAS PELLETS I HID HERE EARLIER DID THEIR TRICK... THE GUARDS ARE OUT COLDER THAN THAN AN ICEBERG IN THE ARCTIC!
SO MUCH FOR ANY UNEXPECTED SURPRISES!

BUT...
HI THERE, CAT--SURPRISE!
SPIDEY? YOU AGAIN?
YEP. MISS ME?

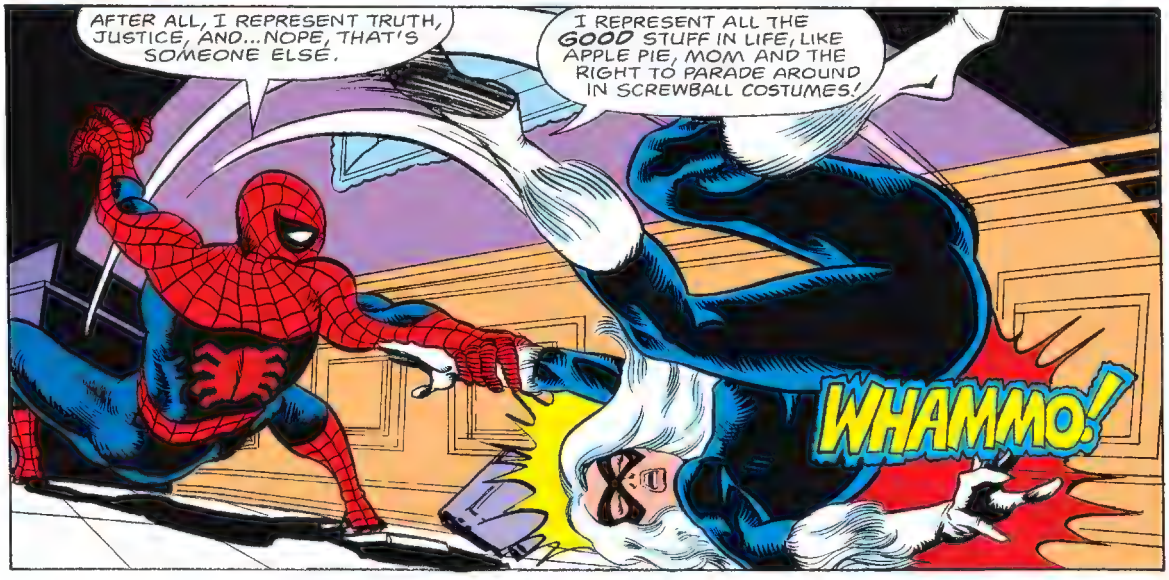
I MIGHT HAVE BEFORE, BUT I WON'T THIS TIME!
JUDO? YOU'VE GOT YOUR ACT DOWN PAT, CAT...

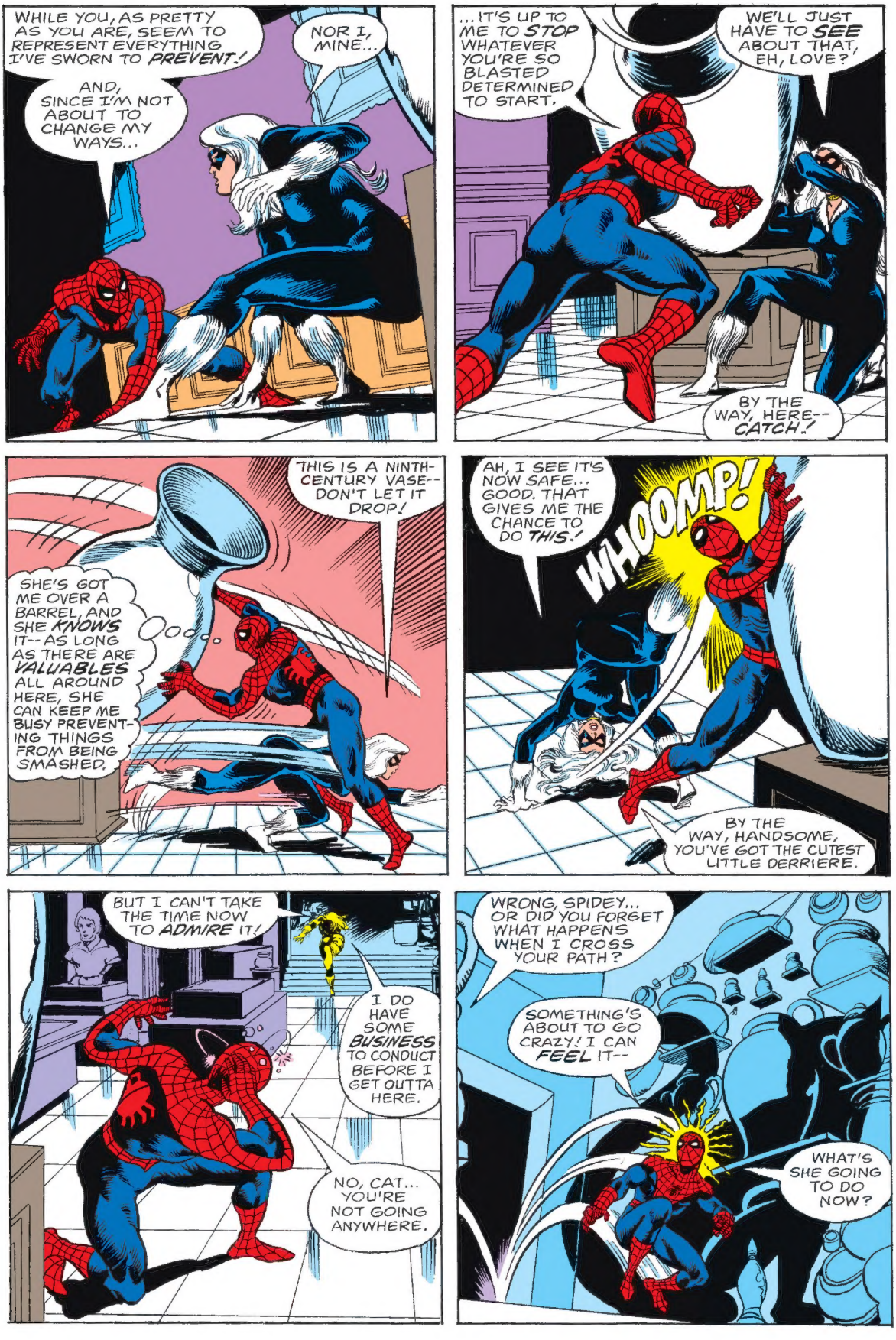
...NOT THAT IT'LL DO YOU ANY GOOD.
YOU SEE, WE SPIDERS ALSO CAN LAND ON OUR FEET... JUST IN CASE YOU REALLY WANTED TO KNOW.

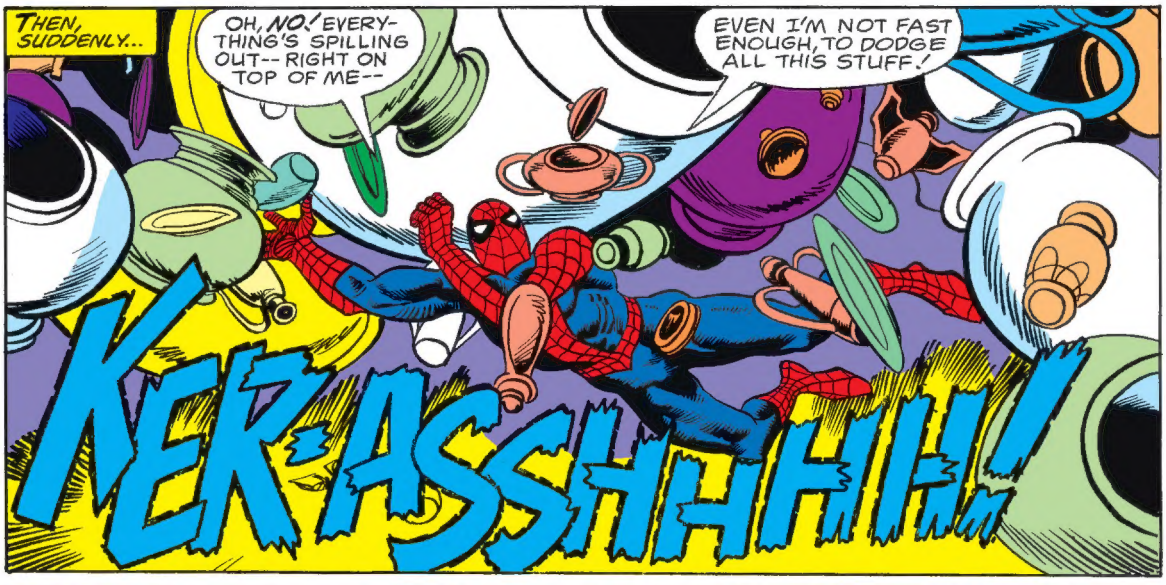

I DIDN'T REALLY, SPIDEY, LOVE--
I JUST ASKED TO BE POLITE.

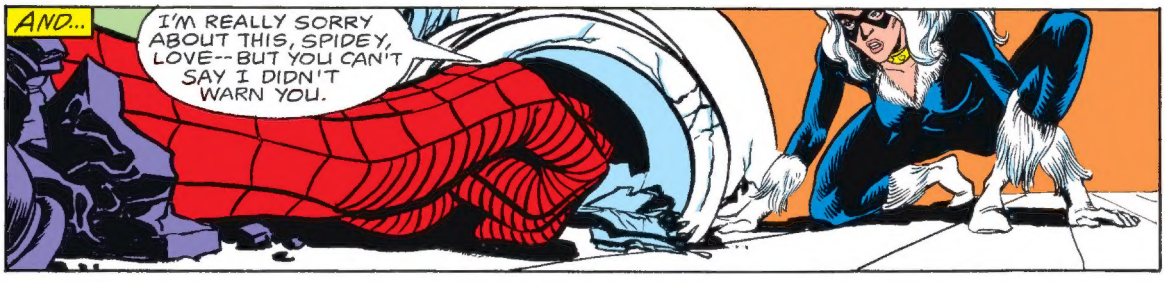
BUT MY AMY VANDERBILT DAYS ARE OVER--
--AS OF RIGHT NOW!
SPOK!

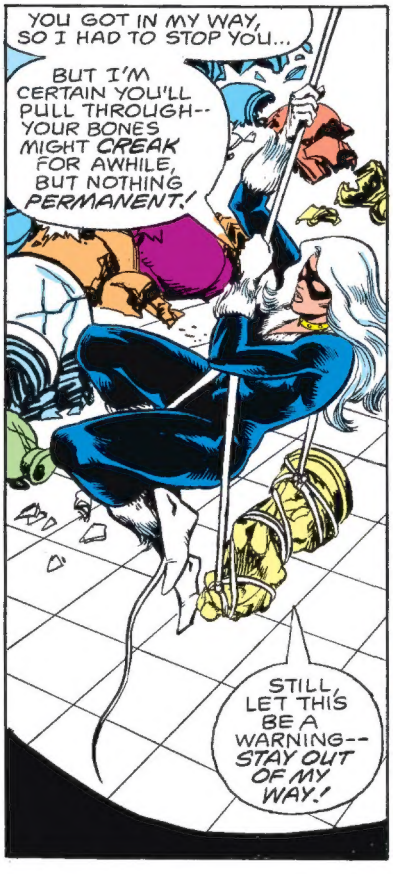
THIS TIME, SPIDEY, TAKE THE HINT--
CAT, CAT, CAT--
--YOU KNOW I CAN'T DO THAT!

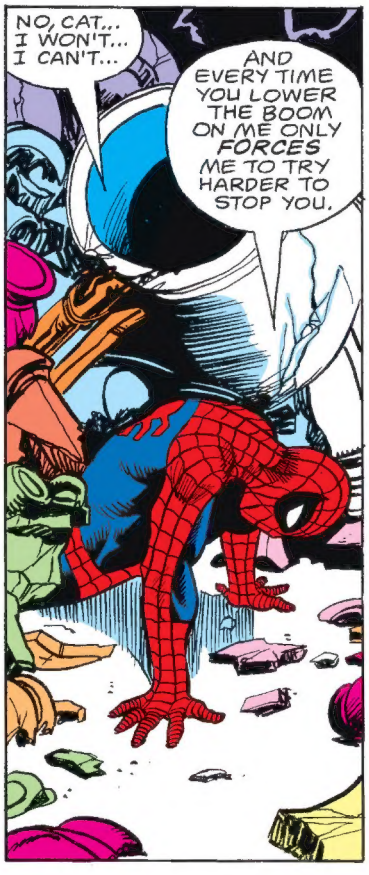

AFTER ALL, I REPRESENT TRUTH, JUSTICE, AND...NOPE, THAT'S SOMEONE ELSE.
I REPRESENT ALL THE GOOD STUFF IN LIFE, LIKE APPLE PIE, MOM AND THE RIGHT TO PARADE AROUND IN SCREWBALL COSTUMES!
WHAMMO!


WHILE YOU, AS PRETTY AS YOU ARE, SEEM TO REPRESENT EVERYTHING I'VE SWORN TO PREVENT!
NOR I, MINE...
AND, SINCE I'M NOT ABOUT TO CHANGE MY WAYS...
...IT'S UP TO ME TO STOP WHATEVER YOU'RE SO BLASTED DETERMINED TO START.
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO SEE ABOUT THAT, EH, LOVE?
BY THE WAY, HERE-- CATCH!
THIS IS A NINTH-CENTURY VASE-- DON'T LET IT DROP!
SHE'S GOT ME OVER A BARREL, AND SHE KNOWS IT-- AS LONG AS THERE ARE VALUABLES ALL AROUND HERE, SHE CAN KEEP ME BUSY PREVENTING THINGS FROM BEING SMASHED.
AH, I SEE IT'S NOW SAFE... GOOD. THAT GIVES ME THE CHANCE TO DO THIS!
WHOOMP!
BY THE WAY, HANDSOME, YOU'VE GOT THE CUTEST LITTLE DERRIERE.
BUT I CAN'T TAKE THE TIME NOW TO ADMIRE IT!
I DO HAVE SOME BUSINESS TO CONDUCT BEFORE I GET OUTTA HERE.
NO, CAT... YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE.
WRONG, SPIDEY... OR DID YOU FORGET WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I CROSS YOUR PATH?
SOMETHING'S ABOUT TO GO CRAZY! I CAN FEEL IT--
WHAT'S SHE GOING TO DO NOW?


THEN, SUDDENLY...
OH, NO! EVERYTHING'S SPILLING OUT-- RIGHT ON TOP OF ME--
EVEN I'M NOT FAST ENOUGH, TO DODGE ALL THIS STUFF!
KER-ASSHHHH!!!


AND...
I'M REALLY SORRY ABOUT THIS, SPIDEY, LOVE-- BUT YOU CAN'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU.


YOU GOT IN MY WAY, SO I HAD TO STOP YOU...
BUT I'M CERTAIN YOU'LL PULL THROUGH-- YOUR BONES MIGHT CREAK FOR AWHILE, BUT NOTHING PERMANENT!
STILL, LET THIS BE A WARNING-- STAY OUT OF MY WAY!


NO, CAT... I WON'T... I CAN'T...
AND EVERY TIME YOU LOWER THE BOOM ON ME ONLY FORCES ME TO TRY HARDER TO STOP YOU.

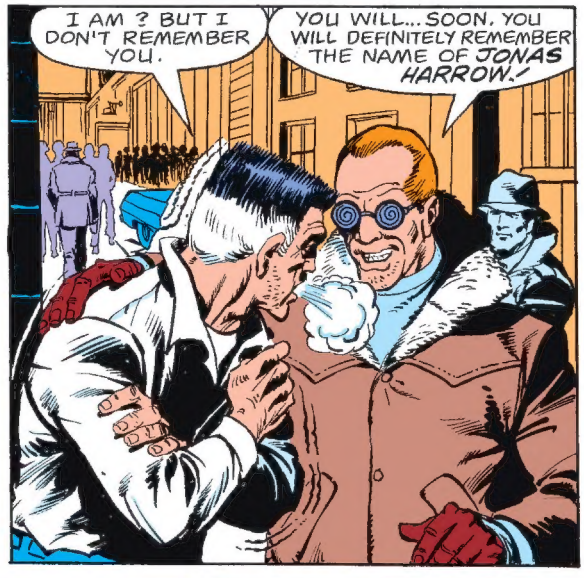
THE TROUBLE IS-- ONCE I DO STOP HER, WHAT WILL I DO?
BLAST! WHY COULDN'T SHE BE SHORT, FAT AND UGLY?
THAT WAY, THE ONLY SUPER HERO WHO'D BE PINING AFTER HER WOULD BE THE THING!

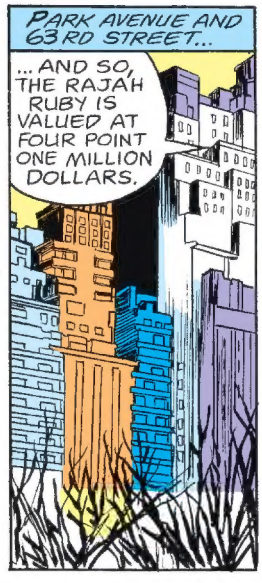
AND NOW, LET US RETURN TO WHERE WE SAW A CERTAIN FORMER PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY BUGLE SPRAWLED UNCONSCIOUS ON A CITY SIDE STREET...*
UHHH... WHAT HAPPENED TO ME?
*LAST ISSUE.

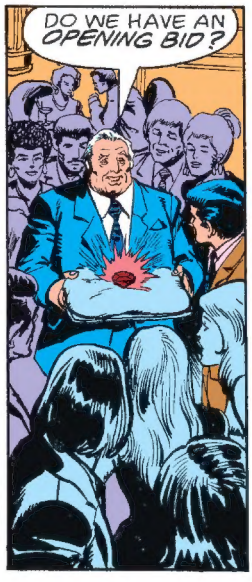
MY HEAD... KILLING ME... I'LL JUST GO HOME, AND--
HOME? I DON'T KNOW WHERE MY HOME IS...

OH, MY GOODNESS... I DON'T REMEMBER... I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER MY NAME!
WHO AM I--?

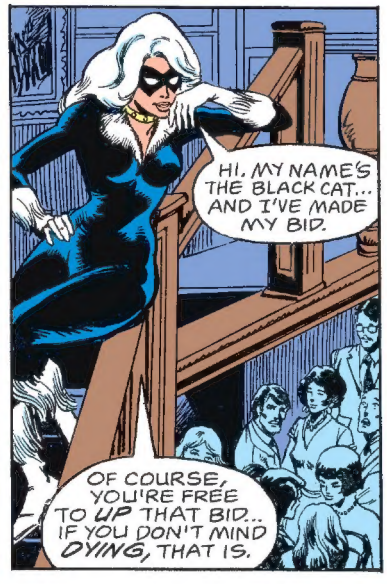
YOU THERE-- COME HERE!
ME--? YOU'RE TALKING TO ME? YOU KNOW ME?
OF COURSE I DO...YOU ARE MY FRIEND.


I AM? BUT I DON'T REMEMBER YOU.
YOU WILL... SOON. YOU WILL DEFINITELY REMEMBER THE NAME OF JONAS HARROW.!

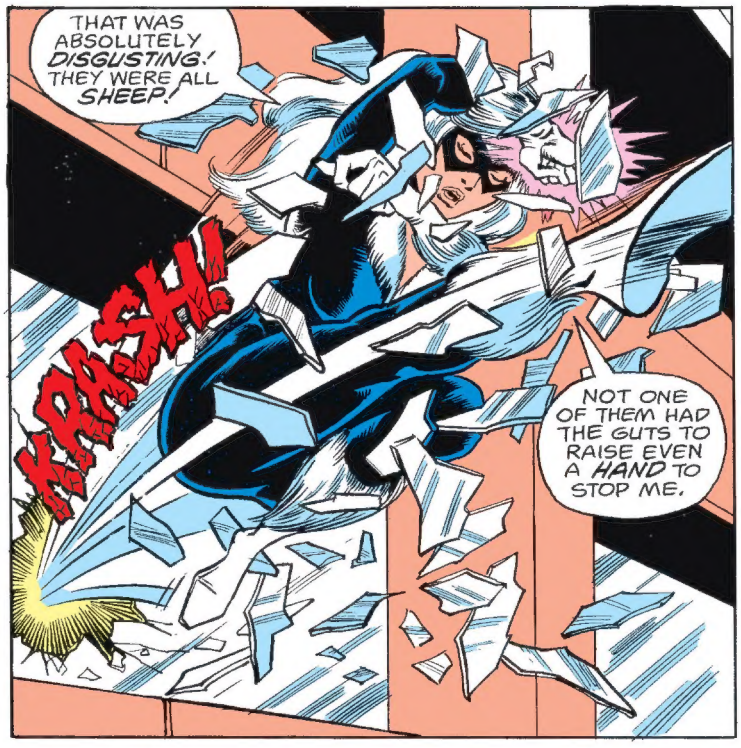

PARK AVENUE AND 63RD STREET...
... AND SO, THE RAJA'H RUBY IS VALUED AT FOUR POINT ONE MILLION DOLLARS.

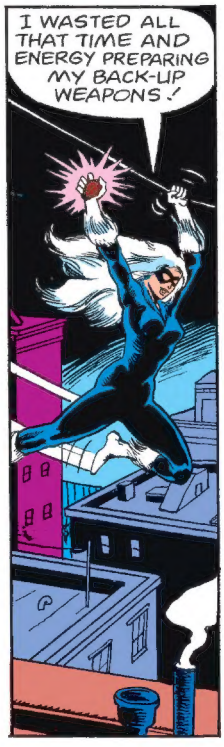

DO WE HAVE AN OPENING BID?

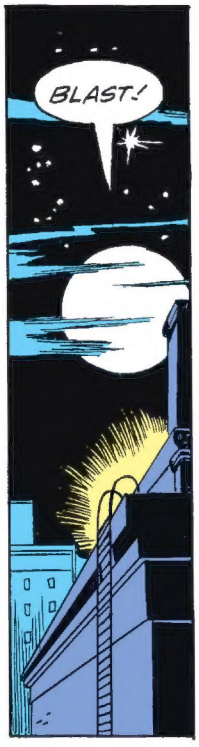
YEAH. HOW ABOUT TWO CENTS?
WHO?

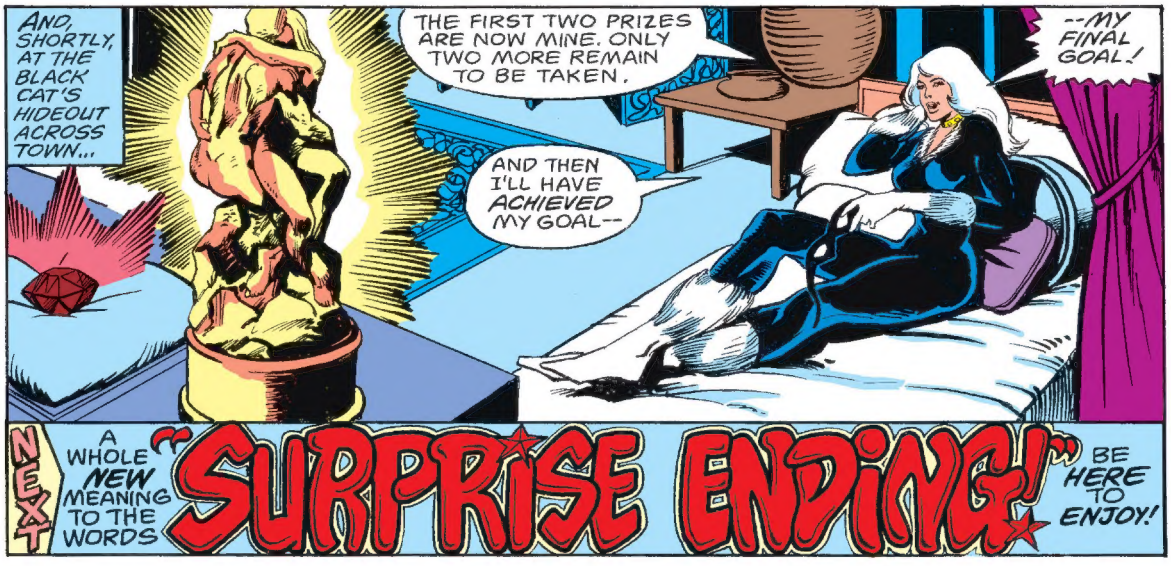

HI. MY NAME'S THE BLACK CAT... AND I'VE MADE MY BID.
OF COURSE, YOU'RE FREE TO UP THAT BID... IF YOU DON'T MIND DYING, THAT IS.

NO TAKERS? I DIDN'T THINK SO. HERE'S MY PENNIES... NOW GIVE ME THE RUBY.
WHAT IS SHE DOING?
AND RUIN MY NEW HALSTON? YOU STOP HER!
SHE'S TAKING THE RUBY! SOMEONE STOP HER!


THAT WAS ABSOLUTELY DISGUSTING! THEY WERE ALL SHEEP!
KRASH!
NOT ONE OF THEM HAD THE GUTS TO RAISE EVEN A HAND TO STOP ME.


I WASTED ALL THAT TIME AND ENERGY PREPARING MY BACK-UP WEAPONS!


BLAST!


AND, SHORTLY, AT THE BLACK CAT'S HIDEOUT ACROSS TOWN...
THE FIRST TWO PRIZES ARE NOW MINE. ONLY TWO MORE REMAIN TO BE TAKEN.
AND THEN I'LL HAVE ACHIEVED MY GOAL--
--MY FINAL GOAL!
NEXT
A WHOLE NEW MEANING TO THE WORDS "SURPRISE ENDING!"
BE HERE TO ENJOY!